



*William Fuller*



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T R I P  
• T O

*Hampshire and Flanders :*

Discovering the Vile

INTRIGUES

OF THE

PRIESTS and JESUITS,

And the Practice of

*Englad's Bosome Enemies.*

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By *William Fuller*, Gent.

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L O N D O N:

Printed for the Author. 1701.

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# T R I P

TO

Hampton and Flanders

Discovering the Wife

## INTRIGUES



And the Practice of

England's Reforming Enquiries

By William Fisher, Gent.

L O N D O N

Printed for the Author.

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To the Right Honourable  
Sir *THOMAS ABNEY*, Knt.  
**LORD MAYOR**  
OF THE  
City of **LONDON.**

My **LORD,**

**B**eing Commanded to publish the  
following Account of the In-  
trigues of several Priests and  
Jesuits, and the Practises of other Evil  
designing Men both at Home and A-  
road; I humbly dedicate the Piece to  
Your Lordship: Being in my Conscience  
thoroughly convinced, That it is high  
time

## The Dedication.

*time for every English Man to know how busy England's Enemies are, in order to Detect them. And with very good Reason I am bold to Aver, That there never were more Hellish Designs on Foot (since the Revolution, against His present Sacred Majesty's Person and Government (whom God preserve) than there is at this time.*

*My Lord, Your Zeal for the Interest of the Protestant Religion, and England's Happy Constitution, as now Etablissement, is very demonstrable in all Your Actions; and renders You highly esteem'd by every good Man: Which Consideration partly assures me, that You will not be displeased to see the dark Intrigues of restless Men plainly brought forth, in hopes, by a timely warning to set every Faithfull English Man upon his Guard, bravely to Defend his King and Country*

*sc*



## The Dedication.

So that by God's Blessing on our joint Endeavours, the Pride of these our Enemies may be abated.

My Enemies (I might term them justly the Nations) have made a great bustle to Invalidate all I can say against them; tho' they are not able to Disprove one Tittle of my Assertions against that Impostor, the pretended Prince of Wales, nor of the Discovery I made of Two of their greatest Conspiracies against the King, and His Kingdoms. But I own, my Poverty has reduced me to some few shifts, for the support of Nature: And these Men by Fictions and Forgeries of their own Inventions, with abundance of wicked malicious Practises, have made me appear Monstrous to many.

But



## The Dedication.

But that this may not be judged altogether unworthy the Favour of Your Lordship's Protection, I humbly beg leave, to make this following Plea, for the greatest oversight of my Life, viz. That of Engaging for Coll. Dallevall and Mr. Hayes to the House of Commons. which occasion'd the Censor of that Great Assembly to be past against me, by reason these Men went off when they should appeared, as I had engaged for them. The whole matter my Lord, is very well known to that worthy Gentleman, Anthony Bowyer, Esq; of Camberwell, who was Chair-Man of the Committee appointed by the House to come to my Chamber, where I was lying dangerously sick, if not poysoned, at the very time Dallevall and Hayes should have appeared before the House. And my being in that condition, rendered

## The Dedication.

dered me unable to secure them from running away. And as for their being denied at their Lodging in Holbourn, (after they were gone of) the People of the House where all Papists, and no doubt had their Answer ready prepared. That this is Truth I humbly leave it to Mr. Bowyer, to answer for me. And further, I declare, that worthy Gentleman has often told me, he thought my usage very hard, and that if he had been in the House of Commons, when the Vote passed against me, he would have stood up for my Vindication, and to his uttermost have done me Justice in order to oppose it. And that very Gentleman John Arnold, Esq; who first proposed the Vote against me, has since been very kind and charitable to me. His Grace the Duke of Shrewsbury gave me his Certificate since that Vote, and much pitied my wrongful Sufferings. And a  
great

# The Dedication.

great Minister of State that now is, told me not four years since, that he in his Conscience thought, I had been the most cruelly used of any poor Man in England. In a word I should plainly prove the same, might I be so happy as to obtain leave. I hope your Lordship will pardon me for detaining you so long, it being meet to let the Oppressed complain. I am,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's

Jan. 13. 1701.

most Humble

and Devoted Servant,

W. Fuller.

The Preface

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P R E F A C E  
T O T H E  
Protestant READER.

**M***Y Design in the following Narrative, from my own dear bought Experience, is to shew, how industrious our Enemies are both at home and abroad, for the Exstinguishing of the Protestant Religion, to raise Sedition amongst us ; to root out the best Government in the World ; (as thro' God's Mercy we now injoy in Great Britain and Ireland) and to bring upon us Popery and Arbitrary Slavery. I could wish, that, all such as call themselves Protestants (yet hug the hopes of a change of our present Constitution) had either seen and heard what I did the last Summer ; or that they would be so charitable as to credit what I have most faithfully related : It was necessity led me abroad, and being careless of my Life, I was*



## The Preface.

*not frightened from any hazard, but a regard for my Countries good brought me back, to warn the People of their approaching danger, by laying open the Designs of our restless Enemies. So that if ever English Men can be brave and true, now is the time, to joyn Hand and Heart in one sincere Interest; maintaining our Glorious Defender, His present Majesty King William, and by him securing our Religion, Rights, and Properties. Our Enemies never were at a higher pitch of Arogancy than now, and their greatest hopes arise from our unhappy Divisions; nay, they openly upbraid us, saying, We cannot be true to a popish Prince (and what is more strange) not even to our own Interest: That they may be found Lyars is the constant Prayers of*

*W. Fuller.*

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## *Hamshire and Flanders.*

**I**T may not be improper. (I humbly suppose) First, to give a short Account of a Journey I took into *Hampshire*, which was the occasion of my going for *Flanders*, and of this following Narrative; so that not to detain the Reader with a long Prologue, I shall instantly proceed to matter of Fact. In the Year, 1699. I Lodged in a Friend's House, near *Golden-square*, and my Landlord was intimately acquainted with the Family of Mr. *Counter*, then Committed to *Newgate* with several other Persons, for being ingaged in that most wicked Conspiracy of Assassinating

nating His Majesty, in *February* 1696. This *Counter's* Wife kept House near my Lodgings, and my Friend often observed, that the said Mrs.*Counter* had abundance of Visitors coming to and fro, in the Night : And indeed was noted by the Government for a Woman of much Resolution and Intrigue for the late King's advantage. Whereupon I resolved to take Lodgings in her House ; the first Floor being Empty, and a Bill over the Door : I was utterly a Stranger to her, and not known in the Neighbour-hood, by reason of my circumstances, as being in debt, and not appearing in the day-time. Therefore having disguised my self with a Periwig of a Colour much different from what I usually wore : I went to this Gentle-woman's House all be-spatter'd with dirt, and my Boots on, as if just come out of the Country ; Which I pretended, and it was truth, for that day I rid to *Stratford*, and back again.

Mrs. *Counter* was very dubious at first ; and demanded my Name ; but I refused to tell her, alledging, I knew several of her acquaintance, who in a short time would visit her, and give her better Information, but in the mean while, if she  
thought

thought fit, to take Earnest, or her Rent before-hand, it should instantly be paid. Upon this fair proposal, she told me she liked my Face extreamly, and believed I was honest; adding withal, she hop'd I was a Roman-Catholick. I reply'd I could not satisfy her as to that point, but if she thought not fit to accept of me as I was, and on the terms I had proposed, I must seek out farther for a Lodging; which seeming indifferency of mine took so well with her, that she agreed, and at Night we Supp'd together, and drank three Bottles of Wine.

Then Mrs. *Counter* began to be free, and told me, her Husbaud was in *Newgate*, and so the next day we contracted a Bargain for my Diet; By which means, I became mightily in her Favour, and in a few days, I was very familiar with seven or eight Priests and Jesuits who resorted thither, with some other dangerous persons that came from *France*. They were all very inquisitive to find out of what Religion I was, but I managed my self continually with such a seeming reservedness, as look'd like a desire to conceal my self, and so avoid any knowledge of their Affairs. Thus by degrees I wrought them into

into a strong (if not absolute Opinion) that I was one of their own Party, and in some dangerous Circumstances, which rendered me so extreamly shy. Then they began to lay themselves open to me, and we drank smartly, whilst sometimes (as it were by chance or the heat of Wine) I let words fall in order to confirm their Opinion, that I was as they would have me to be. I refused no Health, and began none untill the last night I was there; at which time, four of the Company were to go the next day into the Country, and (as they themselves declared) afterwards to *France*.

We drank smartly together, and one of the Company demanding of me, If I had any Commands for *St. Germans*? I reply'd, Not at present; but wished them a good Journey thither. So they departed and took their Farewel of the Company; Three of whom, stay'd with me, near an Hour after, and told me, those Gentlemen that were gon, came lately from *France*, and were returning by the way of *Gersey*. I also understood already by their own Discourse, That they were to visit the *Carells*, and other Roman Catholick Families in *Sussex* and *Hampshire*, before they left *England*. Having observed all these Circum-



Circumstances, I left the remaining Three Priests with my Landlady, and retir'd into my own Room.

Mrs. *Counter* having in her Family, a Servant whom her Husband brought from *France* with him, when he came over upon the Devilish Design of the Assassination; and this Fellow as he was pulling off my Shoes, of his own accord told me, Who those Men were, that were going for *France*; being all Conspirators. Whereupon the next Morning, I resolv'd to acquaint the Secretary of State with the whole matter; but the Three Priests and Mrs. *Counter*, after my departure from them, no doubt fear'd lest they had been too free with me, and contriv'd a Stratagem to keep me from going abroad in the Morning, if not at home all the Day, which was managed thus :

All my Linnen was foul, and sent to a Washer-woman whom I had order'd to bring me a clean Shirt, a Neckcloth and Handkerchief to put on in the Morning; but at the usual time of my rising, I found the whole Family silent and a-bed. I waited a little, then call'd and knock'd, for near Two Hours before any body appeared : I ask'd for my Linnen, which they



they pretended to fend for, but return'd two or three Answers that the Woman was not to be found ; I urg'd business of moment, that called me abroad, and Mrs. *Counter* used her uttermost skill to keep me at home : However, I forced my way in dirty Linnen ; and when she perceiv'd me to be resolute, her Countenance fell most strangely.

Thus I found means to give the Secretary notice of the Matter, and instantly after took my Journey to *Petersfield* in *Hamshire*, which lies on the borders of *Sussex*, near the places, where these Four Conspirators were to make their *Tour*, I took my Quarters at the Post-house, which is kept by very honest People, and in the mean while, I had my Spies imployed in search after them ; who trac'd them from place to place, that is, from one Gentleman's House to another in *Sussex*, where they continued several Days, not all in one place, but divided ; so that I could not cause any one of them to be Apprehended, but the others must needs instantly take the Alarm : Therefore we judg'd it advisable, to watch an Opportunity of their being together, as the most proper time to take them with their Papers.

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In the mean while I had recourse to Coll. *Holt*, a Justice of the Peace in that Country ; so that two Marine Companies, being Quartered there, and the Lieutenants lodging at the Post-house where I was, the aforesaid Coll. *Holt* advised me to acquaint them in part with my business, and to demand their Assistance, as the King's Proclamation requires ; which I did, and shewed them the Proclamation : Whereupon these Lieutenants expressed abundance of Zeal for the present King's safety and the overthrow of his Enemies : Their Names were Mr. *Fouks*, and *Mordant* ; the first a worthy Gentleman, but too much swayed by the Latter, who was formerly Page to the late Earl of *Peterborough*, and a Man of little Morals or Fidelity, as it is well known to those, who are acquainted with him, and his manner of Life and Conversation : Indeed I am ignorant whether or no the Conspirators had any notice from them ; however, they suddenly left *Sussex*, in the Night, and thro' By-ways went to visit some Friends of their own Stamp, in the Neighbourhood of *Winchester* ; of which I had information from one of those Persons I had employed to observe them : There-

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fore

fore I set forward to that City, accompanied by the Master of the Inn where I lay. Near *Winchester* lives *Oliver Cromwell*, Esq; with whom I had been formerly well acquainted, and received the offers of his service upon several occasions: So that I sent to let him know of my Arrival in that Country; upon which I had a kind Letter in Answer, and an Invitation to his House.

I Lodged now at the Post-house at *Winchester*, and the Master of it Mr. *Stride* went with me to Mr. *Cromwell's* to Dinner. Upon our return at Night, he lent me Ten Pounds, my Money being short; so I discharged my former Host, who came from *Petersfield* with me, and had stayed three Days at *Winchester*; which gave a specious pretence to the two Lieutenants to come after us, for fear their Landlord was lost: Now Mr. *Mordant* shewed himself being drunk, and seldom otherwise; raising several false Reports of me in my absence; which gave some uneasiness to the Person who had lent me Ten Pounds: Whereupon I sent for Mr. *Cromwell*, who engaged for the Payment of the Money, and lent me a small Summ more of his own accord.

Now

Now the time was drawing near that these Conspirators were to Imbark on board a Vessel at *Southampton*, which was to Land them in *Jersey* or *Guarnsey*, as they perceived most safe and easy for their passage to *France*: Therefore I resolv'd to remove my Quarters from *Winchester* to *Southampton*, and that Morning I came accidentally into the Company of one Mr. *Spicer*, and several Officers under him employed in securing the Exportation of Wooll: This *Spicer* knew several very honest worthy Men in *London* of my Acquaintance, and he was with his Attendants just a going for *Southampton*: So I joined in Company with them, and finding him very zealous for King *William*, I thought I might trust him with the knowledge of my Design; which I no sooner had done, but he imparts it to his Confident Mr. *Howell*, who may be honest tho' a talkative Fellow.

In the mean while, the Wind being contrary, that our Sparks could not get off for *Jersey*, Mr. *Spicer* and I went to visit Mr. *Cromwell*, and afterwards into the Isle of *Wight*; where I treated them almost intirely, and indeed passed for one of the Gang of *Owlers*. Then coming back to



*Southampton*, having spent most part of my Money, and lent Mr. *Spicer* the residue, he brought me acquainted with one Capt. *Warner*, of the *Isabella* Yacht, and one *Perrin*, a Salesman; the first of whom lent me Eight Pounds, of his own accord, and the latter Three; now my Riding-Coat having been singed as hung before the Fire to dry at Mr. *Cromwell's*, this *Perrin* made me a new one, which I offered at first to have paid the Money down for: But to speak iugenuously, I lived extravagantly, and had so many Hangers on that my Money was soon gon.

I went again into the Isle of *Wight*, with Capt. *Warner* in his Pinnace, and coming back the same Night, he landed me at a place call'd *Heath*, for my better going the next Morning early to *Limington*; where I had fixed one of my Spies, to prevent the going off of the Conspirators from that place, by reason that Vessels frequently go from thence to *Jersey*, &c. I set out early from *Heath*, and on the way met the Man I was going to speak with, who inform'd, and plainly convinc'd me, That all the Four Conspirators were got together near *Salisbury*, whither he was going, and it was expedient for me to follow.

Where-



Whereupon I rid back to *Heath*, and took a boat to carry me to *Read-bridge*, from whence I walked to *Rumsey*, being the ready way to *Salisbury*. At this same Town of *Rumsey*, I had some knowledge of one Mr. *Herrin*, who had dined with me at Mr. *Cromwell's*. I sent for him, and desired him to procure me Horses and a Guide; which we got of a Fellow who is very much noted in that Country altho not for his Goodness, by Mr. *Herrin's* Interest, who added to his Favours by frankly lending me Five Pounds. In his Company there was another jolly Companion and true English Man, who proffered to lend me Ten Guinies, but I refus'd to accept of them, and thanked him for his kindness. After having drank heartily with them, I told *Herrin* where I was going, and gave him a Letter to carry instantly to Mr. *Cromwell*, in which I let him understand the occasion of my Journey to *Salisbury*, with all that occur'd.

I Lodged in that City at the Post-House: Whilst Supper was making ready, I took occasion to go out and meet my Friend: Then we concerted measures, in order to surprize the Conspirators the next day; which, (as I have proved) had been effectually

fectually done, but that I was prevented by Treachery, and the cunning of our opposite Party: For after Supper, I went to Bed, in order to rise early next Morning, to proceed about my Business; but being fast asleep, I was awak'd and Surpriz'd by Captain *Warner*, who was come after me with another Person; the *Jacobites* having cunningly spread a Report, that I was a Cheat, with twenty such frivolous Stories: And indeed, an unlucky Accident at that very instant hapned; for I had given Mr. *Perrin* a Bill, and Letter of Advice to *London*, for his Money: So that he sending the Bill without the Letter, it was not Accepted, but Returned; which confirmed what my Enemies had Maliciously given out, and contriv'd on purpose to secure the Conspirators, in making their Escape.

However, Captain *Warner* did not Arrest me, but we lay together that Night: The next Morning *Perrin* came and took out a Writ against me, but discharged it in a few hours. Then they perswaded me to go back to *Southampton* with them, protesting by all things Sacred, and using many Solemn Affeверations, that they would not give me any Trouble there, but allow  
me

me time to get Money from *London*. Thus being desirous to obtain my Freedom and Liberty to prosecute my Business, I returned with them; nevertheless, contrary to all their Vows and Oaths, they Arrested me again as soon as I came there. The News was soon spread abroad amongst all the Papists and *Jacobites* round the Country, that I was put into Prison, and all imaginable Interest was made to keep me there. In the mean while, the four Conspirators got off safely and in Triumph, for *France*; Father *Johnson*, alias *Harrison*, being one of them, and the very Man, who form'd the Design, and Engaged Sir *John Friend*, Sir *William Perkins*, and the rest in that wicked Contrivance, for which several were brought to condign Punishment.

Whilst I continued in Prison, I was loaded with Aspersions, and my Gaol-keeper being a rank *Jacobite*, if not a Papist, he got many a good Fee, to abuse me by intercepting all my Letters and Papers, and for raising a thousand Lies, absolutely to blast my Reputation. I was also forc'd contrary to Law, to pay seven shillings per week for my Bed, which was not worth five, besides many other Extortions. Indeed I obtained an *Habeas Corpus Writ* to bring

bring me to *London*, that I might give Bail, having no Friends here ; but I had a Rogue for my Attorney, (one *Brown*) who took Fees from me and the adverse Party. Thus I was sham'd on every side, the Mayor being like the rest, and my *Habeas Corpus* was put by, as also another afterwards ; infomuch that I was confined for the space of thirteen Months, yet found much Favour from several good Families in that place, ( I pray God Reward them ) altho the Magistrates could not be induced to act according to Law or Reason ; a certain old Physitian then bearing Rule, who, in the late Reign, threatned the Commonalty with Tyranny and Wooden shoes : He is a high-flown Tory, and was my implacable Enemy.

During my Confinement, I suffered many hardships, being for the most part in the Common Gaol ; where, for Company, I, and other Debtors had once a Murderer, and twice several Thieves : However, in that Affliction I greatly experienced the Infinite Goodness of God, who never fails those that rely on him for their support. I shall not mention my demeanour under those deplorable circumstances, but leave it to the report of those honest men, who were



were best acquainted with it; only I must own, I could not silently pass by the Affront put upon me by a known Jacobite.

Indeed that Party grew quite weary of me, which is one of the best Reasons I can give for my being let out of Prison; tho' my Friends were always kind, and visited me to the last: As soon as I was set at Liberty, I took a Journey directly to *London*, Travelling part of the way on foot, where I made a very mean Figure at that time, and got a small supply: But considering what I had lately suffer'd; and the difference between my present and former Condition, I made application for leave to attend the King to *Holland*; where if I could not obtain a competency, I did secretly purpose, never to return to *England*, choosing rather by any honest means to get my Bread, and live disconsolate in a strange Country unknown, than to be a continual Reproach or Monument of my Country's Ingratitude.

In pursuance of this Resolution, I Imbarked at *Gravesend*, and in Four Days, landed at *Roterdam* in *Holland*; where at my Quarters I met with several old Acquaintance, who lived about the Court in K. James's Reign, and since at St. *German's*,

but had left *France* and resided altogether in *Holland*. With these I had a civil Correspondence, and tho' there are many in that Country of the *English* especially, as well Roman Catholick as others who are strangely bigotted and zealous for the late King, and his pretended Son; yet in their Canversation they are generally more cautious, than in *England*. So sound are the Laws, and so just are the Magistrates in the execution of them: And chiefly in *Rotterdam*, where King *William* is extremely beloved even beyond expression, and very little less in the other parts of those Provinces.

Here I took occasion to write a Letter to Father *Lewis Sabran*, my former Tutor in *England*, since Chaplain to the pretended Prince of *Wales*, and now Provincial of the Jesuits at *Liege*. I freely own, that in that Letter I gave him some hopes of my returning to the Catholick Faith, with a design to spend the residue of my Life in a Cloyster; which last inducement, much prevailed with me, nay, even brought my Reason into captivity by making me ready to embrace the gross Errors of that Church, so as I might wholly dedicate my self to God's service. Here follows a Copy of my Letter.

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Roterdam, July 25. 1700.

Reverend Father ,

**I** know it has been your delight to Convert Sinners, and by your Office, you profess to be the follower of Christ, who never refused a sincere penitent, but I must question your Judgment of me, by reason I am staggering in my own ; tho' I heartily wish to be rightly settled, and so sincere am I in this matter, that I am free to come to you to be Instructed. And further, I resolve to become what you formerly designed me, of your Society, and so shut my self up from the World, to serve my God continually ; and prove to you and all that know me, that I have no other aim nor design ; only this I enjoin on you, that you frankly like a good Christian, give me your speedy Answer, and promise of a safe return from you, if I cannot comply with your Motives ; who am,

Sir, your Reverence's

Devoted Servant,

William Fuller.

Direct for me at Mr. Pennington's, the English Ordinary over against the Doit-Boat in Roterdam.

Immediately after this I went to the Hague, and from thence to *Amsterdam*, where I continued several Days, until a Friend of mine coming from *Rotterdam*, brought me the following Letter, which was left directed for me, at Mr. Pennington's, who sent it to me, according to my desire. The Contents are as follow,

Dear Sir,

Yours (I think I know your Hand) strangely surprizes me, but there is great joy to the blessed Angels and Saints in Heaven: The Great God is delighted with the Conversion of a Sinner, and I think it my greatest Happiness if I may contribute to make you truly so. Dear Child, consider Eternity, and the sad Event, if you continue in a Relapse which you got by evil Advisers, and want of mature Judgment in Sacred Things: Think, I say, of the inestimable value of your Soul, which can have no share in Christ's Merits, unless you return to the Bosom of our Holy Mother, whose Arms are open to receive you and unite you to Jesus the Author of all our Blessings. I am very sensible, how uneasy that Soul must be which wanders in the dark; and every one doth that is encompassed with Heresy and Schism. Return therefore, my Dear Child



Child, and nothing on my part shall be wanting to make you truly happy; commit your self to God, who will guide you in the right way, and doth dayly shew the greatness of His Mercy in bringing home to himself the greatest Sinners. You may rely on my word for your safety in every respect (as to my power) For I once loved you above all I ever had in my charge, and am now no Enemy; but without a Compliment,

Sir, your Friend,

L. Sabran.

Dated at *Leige* July 26. 1700, and directed as before-mention'd.

After the receipt of this Letter, I went to *Loo*, and continued there some time; then came back to *Roterdam*, and the Day following I began my Voyage to *Antwerp*, in the Passage-boat, where I had variety of Company: But the greatest part were Women, Natives of *Holland*, who dwelt in *Flanders*, and lead a kind of Religious Life, like that of Nuns, as to their Vows of Chastity and Obedience; only they are not shut up in Cloysters, but frequently visit Churches and their Friends: These Women were extremely Devout, especially at a time when the Waters were rough  
and

and the Wind very boysterous; upon which occasion, they made continual Prayers, to abundance of Saints, but hardly one to Christ.

We had with us a young man, who was a Student at *Louvaine*, of several Years standing, and ready to be admitted into Holy Orders; but in my Life, I never saw nor heard a more Debauch'd Fellow: He told us his time was short, and made several pleasant Remarks upon the Women's blind Zeal. We were five days on our Passage, and Landed at *Antwerp* on a Monday; after having refreshed my self at my Lodgings, I enquired for a Man to Conduct me to the Great Jesuits College, where I went, but the *English* Father was not at home. There are several other *English* and *Irish* Priests in that City, but the *English* Jesuits have a considerable Allowance settled on the College for his Maintenance, that there may be a constant Supply of one of that Character to assist the *English*.

Here my Guide told me there was to be that Evening a very Pompous Funeral, with extraordinary Musick, at the great Church: We repaired thither, and in the Church he shewed me the *English* Jesuit, whose name is *Hunter*, with another Priest crossing

sing the Iles. I made up to him, and Saluted him with a Complement becoming a Stranger; which the Father returned, with a most Eloquent Expression of his desire of being better acquainted, and to see me in the Evening at the College: I waited upon him accordingly, and he soon began to enquire of what Religion I was, with my Name, and the occasion of my coming to those Parts. I Answer'd, I was a Protestant, but of Roman Catholic Parents, who died when I was but a Child; I had Read much of the Practices of the Church of *Rome*, and had inform'd my self concerning the Articles of their Faith; and that I believed many good things of them, but on the other hand, had a mistrust of much Superstition and Idolatry, practis'd by the Priests and Laity of their Communion. As for my Name, I pretended it was *Will. Clavering*, adding, that I was of a considerable Family so named, near *Newcastle upon Tyne*, and had a plentiful Fortune of my own. And that having Resided some time in *Holland*, I took an opportunity of Travelling hither to see the Place, but chiefly to satisfy my Mind and Conscience in matters of the greatest Importance.

Whereupon the Father was pleased to signify, that he would diligently attend me as long as I thought fit to stay, and indeed we were together every Day Disputing very warmly. I objected mostly against the Doctrines of Transubstantiation, Purgatory, and the Invocation of Saints and Angels. In the mean while, I wrote a Letter to Father *Sabran*, giving him an Account of my Proceedings, particularly, that I had chang'd my Name, and how near I was advanced towards him.

Thus being seemingly almost Converted by *Hunter*, he grew very Franck with me, and brought me into the Company of other Priests, amongst whom was Father *Mackcarty*, Confessor to the *English Teresian* Nunnery. I treated them several times with excellent *Burgundy*, which the Fathers took off plentifully. And in their Cups, *England*, poor *England* (as they call it) was the subject of the Discourse: There is hardly a considerable Family in this Kingdom, of which they cannot give a good Account, and as for the Roman Catholics, they pretend to know exactly how many there are in every City, Town and Country throughout all His Majesties Dominions.

These



These Fathers express great hopes from the pretended Prince of *Wales*; for say they, tho' King *James* be Old, the Prince of *Orange* (as they call our Gracious King *William*) is not young, nor healthy: Besides, the King of *Spain* could not live long, and then they were very sure that nothing could disappoint the measures taken to enable the *French* King, at furthest after King *William's* Death, to restore King *James*, or his pretended Son, to the quiet Possession of the *English* Throne. Then, say they, will be a time for *England's* Conversion: And where will they find a Prince to Head them, as they lately did? Nay, says another, should King *William* dye, their own Divisions would make way for King *James*, tho' he had no Friends to help him but his few honest Subjects in *England*.

Moreover, they boast mightily of the Interest they have now in *England*: You see, say they, how little hurt your last Act of Parliament does our People there: Thus they run on, fancying to themselves, that the Rulers of *England* are fearful to put the Laws in execution. Now Father *Hunter* was preparing me for Confession, which I truly made of all the Sins I could

remember. But I should first inform my Reader, That I had told him several times, if I were Converted, I would not instantly receive the Sacrament of the Host; and for that cause, he did not immediately urge me to it after my Confession; but believing I was a Man of a large Estate, he enjoin'd me for my Pennance, to pay, as soon as conveniently I could, Fifty Pounds Sterling, as he should advise me for Religious Uses; to give two Guinies immediately to the Poor; and to say five *Pater Nosters* with five *Ave Maries* every Day for a whole Year.

A Day or two after this, the Earl of *A——ry* and his Lady came from *Brussels* to see *Antwerp*, and the same Evening was present at Vespers in the Jesuits College, where I saw them: The next Morning the Earl pay'd a Visit to the Reverend Mother, and other Nuns at the *English* Convent. Afterwards Father *Hunter* and Brother *Thomas* his Companion came to my Lodgings, puffing and blowing; telling me, that (God be praised) my Lord *A——ry* was become a good Catholic: They were just come from him, and obliged to attend his Lordship twice a Day whilst he stay'd in Town.

Then

Then I congratulated them upon their good success with that Lord ; whereupon, *Ah Dear Sir!* (says *Hunter*) *if God spare my life, I do not question seeing the Roman Catholick Faith flourish in England.*

Moreover, they told me, they had informed my Lord *A—ry*, that I was in Town (but by the Name of *Clavering*) and by all means, I being an *English* Man must wait on him : I excused my self for the present, and was at a stand what to do, whether I should venture to go or not, lest my Lord should know me : But considering Seven Years were pass'd since he saw me last, and being much alter'd, I comply'd, and at Night went with them to the place appointed, where I was kindly received.

His Lordship had several *English* Gentlemen with him, and fell all hard to asking me News from *England* : I hammer'd out the best Account I could, and the Father having assured them, I was become a span new Catholick, I Supp'd with them : Afterwards we drank briskly until the Gentlemen began to discover themselves, and told me, That my Lord, and several others of them, were banished from *England* upon suspicion of acting against the

Prince of *Orange*, (not affording him the Title of King) but that they could serve their old Master King *James*, much better in that Country, and contribute more to the prejudice of the present Government of *England*, than they could at home : For there they were pitied and esteem'd as People persecuted for Righteousness sake ; besides that, having a continual Correspondence, with the greatest and noblest Families, they insinuate much against the Protestants of *England*, and more especially the Governours.

This they frankly own, and it is apparently true ; it is also well worth the while to examine, what Intrigues they carry on in those Parts : Where they have their Weekly Meetings, consisting of the Earl of *A——ry*, the Duke of *Powis* ( as they call him ) and other Persons of Quality of our *English* Nation : They have News every Post from *St. Germans*, and industriously take care to disperse it abroad : Great store of Money is convey'd from *England* by Merchants to these Persons in *Flanders*, as also to *France*, and much of our Treasure is weekly sent to the Religious there ; as the Priests themselves plainly acknowledge. In short, they are all seem-



seemingly very sure of victoriously returning to *England* with King *James*, or his pretended Son ; at farthest, when King *William* dyes, which they tell you cannot be long, and then they shall see their Enemies fall before them. Nay, they are so bold, as to threaten Vengeance, at a large rate, and the Monks pray night and day for this mighty Change ; every one contributing their utmost endeavours towards its Accomplishment.

But my Lord *A---ry*'s business at *Antwerp*, was to Renounce the Protestant Religion before the High Altar, laying his Hand on a Book of the Holy Gospels, and swearing continual Obedience to the Pope, and his Successors, and to propagate the Roman Catholick Faith to the utmost of his Power. This Ceremony I beheld with several other *English* Gentlemen and Ladies, and I obtain'd from Father *Hunter*'s own Hand a Copy of the said Declaration of Faith, and Renunciation of the Church of *England* ; which I brought over with me, and shall lay it, with other Original Papers, before the Parliament ; for which cause I defer Printing them at present.

But to proceed; from this Ceremony, my Lord went next day to the Bishop's House to be confirm'd, and *Hunter* would by no means let me lose this Opportunity of Confirmation; telling me, It was seldom known, that any Man fell from their Church, after having obtained the Benefit of that Sacrament, (for Confirmation is one of their Seven Sacraments) I receiv'd the good old Bishop's Benediction, after my Lord, and one or two more; the Bishop sitting in a great Chair before the Altar: Thus being on my knees before him, he anointed my Forehead with Holy Oil, and made the Sign of the Cross; then he gave me a pat on the Cheek, saying, *Pax tecum*, and blessed me.

At the Administration of this Sacrament, the Persons admitted to it usually take a new Christian Name to their former, and so the Bishop made me *William Peter*. Afterwards my Lord gave us a Noble Treat, and I became a great Favourite, having been received into the Church with him, (as they imagin'd) but God knows, the Fopperies I had seen practised many days in their Churches, and blind Devotion, did more then ever, make me abhor their vain Idolatry, Superstition,  
and

and horrid Impositions on the Laity. To conclude, I more plainly discern'd their Artifices and Priest-craft, than they were aware of, having often observ'd, that in their drink, none in the Stews, are more lewd and riotous than they.

But one passage more I cannot omit, to shew our Noble Lord's Zeal, which is, That in my hearing, he did most earnestly press Father *Hunter* to endeavour the Conversion of his Servants, (most of whom were Protestants) and his Lordship declared, he would send them back to *England*, unless they turn'd Roman Catholics. Father *Hunter* immediately undertook this Task, and brought it about by the help of one Mr. *Axton* an *English* man, who formerly was an Upholsterer, and had a place in King *James's* time in the Wardrobe. He is now a Man of Business at *Antwerp*, and indeed an Agent to carry on the Intrigues of the Priests: This Spark soon found means to bring my Lord's Servants to the Jesuit, who no doubt manag'd them at his pleasure.

In the mean while comes a Letter from Father *Sabran* to *Hunter*, with another inclosed for me, directed to *William Clavering* Esquire. The Letter to *Hunter*, was chiefly

chiefly Thanks for his kind Offices to me,  
and withal to desire him to hasten my  
Journey to *Liege*. Mine was this----

Dated at *Liege*, *August* the 16th, 1700.

My dear Child,

**I** Rejoice heartily to hear you are so far on  
your journey towards this place, and bless  
God for his Mercy in directing you to so  
worthy and able a Guide as my Brother Hun-  
ter. You have done prudently in concealing  
your Name, nor will you be esteemed the less;  
when I have given them the meaning: But  
beware of falling; the Devil is a subtil Ene-  
my, and he that will win Christ, must man-  
fully Combat with all Difficulties; and thrice  
happy shall we be, if we have our Mortificati-  
on here. Remember, my dear Child, that  
whom the Lord loveth he doth chastise. I  
commit you to Almighty God, praying conti-  
nually for the welfare of your immortal Soul.  
May the Blessing of the Blessed Virgin, Mo-  
ther of God, with the Prayers of all the Saints,  
be continual, between your Enemies visible  
and invisible. I wait with impatience your  
Arrival here; being truly your faithful  
Friend,

L. Sabran.

Im-



Immediately after the Receipt of this Letter, Father *Hunter* was earnest for my going to *Liege*; and pressed me so hard that I began to be doubtful; resolving not to continue with them on any Terms. For my Soul abhor'd their Ways and Doings, being perfectly convinced how false their Zeal was, and contrary to the Word of God. I had utterly quitted the thoughts of a Religious Life among them; yet was sensible I could but die, if I went to Father *Sabran*, and if I return'd to *England*, I was in danger of being Starved in Prison for Debt. Therefore I resolved to venture to him, come what would.

Father *Hunter* now began to ask, how I would pay the 50 *l.* he had enjoynd me as my Pennance: Oh Father! (I Reply'd) I will draw a Bill on a Merchant at *Roterdam*, for one hundred and fifty pounds, payable on sight; which I desire you to get Return'd by your Merchant: This Bait pleas'd the Priest extremely; and accordingly I drew the Bill payable to his Merchant, charging it on Mr. *William Catears*, Merchant in *Roterdam*. Now I knew that the said *Will. Catears* was at *Loo* with the King, but his Brother Mr. *Alexander Catears*, is a very Eminent Merchant

chant in that City: Infomuch that there could be no answer to my Bill, under fix or seven days ; by which time I would be back from *Liege*: Thus, leaving my Bill with the Father, who failed not to send it, I took Post, and went for *Liege*, &c.

Immediately after my arrival, I went to Father *Sabran*, who received me with much joy, and the highest expressions of concern for my Welfare: We continued together some hours, talking about old Matters, especially my defection from the Church of *Rome*, &c. He told me there was an Excuse for me, by Reason I was so very young, and drawn away by cunning Men : He gave me likewise some sharp Reprimands; intermixing Sweet and Sour, accordingly as he thought I might bear it.

The next day, he was hard upon me, and told me what intolerable Mischief I had done King *James*, who, in all probability, might have re-gained his Throne and Kingdoms, if I had not discovered the intentions (that is, the Plot) of his Friends in the Year, 1690; when all things before seemed to Favour that Attempt: How, says he, can you Atone for such a Prejudice to your King? Consider also how many Souls are Unconverted, and gone to Hell which

which, by God's Blessing might have been brought into our Church, if the King had been there, for our Protection and Encouragement. Then he charged me with discovering what I knew, with Reference to Mrs. Grey, and was concerned, that I should say, and write that she was the Mother of the Prince of Wales.

Whereupon I Reply'd; Father, you know and own that I was young, why then did the late King and Queen; yea, and others about them, bring me acquainted with your greatest and most weighty Secrets? And why was I sent so often into England, and exposed to those apparent Dangers of being Taken? As to this particular, he could not but own it was an Over-sight, tho' partly of Necessity; the late Queen having first imployed me to carry her Letters from *Bulloign* to King James, when he was taken at *Feverham*; which introduced me to that Imploy afterwards.

Then I proceeded, and told him, That in his Conscience he knew I had discovered nothing but the Truth: To which he ingenuously reply'd, that Truth it self should not be spoken at all times, much less to the Prejudice of my King, and our Holy Mother, the Church; Saying, all the late

King's Aim was God's Glory, and the Salvation of his Subjects. Moreover, he gave me to understand, That before I could be truly Absolv'd, or judg'd a sincere Penitent (without which I could not hope for Salvation) I must go into *France*, and there lying prostrate on the Ground, beg the late King and Queen's pardon; then disown Publickly all that I had done, said, or writ against theirs, or their pretended Son's, Interest either directly or indirectly: Afterwards I should have final Absolution, and being admitted into the Society of Jesuits, should chuse my College, either in *France* or *Flanders*. At that instant, he pull'd out of his Pocket, the late King's Protection for my Passing to *St Germans*, and safety there; with a Letter writ to him from the late King's Secretary, tending to my encouragement. And this he told me, he sent for and procur'd as soon as he heard of my coming to him.

These Papers, (which I shall prove to be authentick) Father *Sabran* actually delivered to me, and the late King's Protection is Signed by his own Hand, and sealed with his privy Signet; besides, I received with them a Pass from another Minister of State in that Country, near  
St.



*St. Germans.* Some time after, the Father and I had a hot Dispute about the matter; but I was forc'd to close it with a pretended submission to his Will and Guidance in all Things: He was constantly with me for two Days together; but I told him, I must of necessity go back to *Antwerp* to receive my Money; and to meet my Servant with my Trunks and Cloths, &c. and to discharge him: Whereupon the Father look'd very blank, and seem'd unwilling to give his consent; telling me, he hoped, I would not go any more to *England* to expose them further.

I very rashly reply'd, That if I did, I shou'd publish nothing but the Truth, nor had I ever done otherwise: Then he chang'd his Tone into extreme Fawning, and I mine; resolving (if it were possible) to deceive a Jesuit; which attempt otherwise might have cost me my Life. However, the good Father would very fain have got his Letters and the other Papers out of my Hands; but I urg'd, That shew'd him suspicious, and gave me reason to think; if he persisted in those Demands, that he had some intentions to violate his Obligation for my

my safety. Then I offered him, that if he would consent to my going to *Antwerp*, I would have no Company there, nor speak to any person, but whom Father *Hunter* should approve of : And further, that I was contented he should write to *Hunter* for the same purpose, and order him to appoint Mr. *Axton* to attend and watch me continually ; whilst I stay'd at *Antwerp*, and after five Days to bring me back to *Liege*.

By this Proposal I compass'd my Ends ; for Father *Sabran* sent a Letter that very Night to Father *Hunter*, with Instructions how to act at my arrival. We spent some time together the next Morning, and after abundance of Admonitions to return, I got from him, took Post, and came to my former Lodging at *Antwerp*. The People of the House immediately gave notice to Father *Hunter*, that I was come ; my abode being at the Tinn-pot, just by the Great Jesuits College. Indeed I was surpriz'd to see the Father (with his Companion Brother *Thomas*) so suddenly upon me, and his first Salutation was, Oh, Dear Sir, I am mighty glad to see you, but your Bill is returned ; for Mr. *William Castears* is gon to *Loo*, and his Brother knows none

none of your Name. I seem'd but little concern'd, alledging, That Mr. *William* was there when I left *Roterdam*, and if he were at *Loo*, his stay would be very short. Therefore I would trouble him to send a second Bill and Letter of Advice, with a Letter also to Mr. *Alexander Castears*; informing him who I was, and desiring him to send it to his Brother with speed, if he were yet absent.

This Proposal pleased the Father well, and I told him likewise, that I must send a Letter to *Roterdam*, to my Servants, whom I left there, in order to have him come to *Antwerp* to me, and bring me my necessities. I wrote the Letter accordingly, and the Father dispatch'd them away, after having put me into the care of Mr. *Axton* by introducing him to me with a Compliment, *Dear Sir* (said he) *I recommend this honest Man to you for your constant Companion, whilst you stay here: he will be as serviceable as your own Servant; and I (added Hunter) will be with you as much as is possible.* I thankfully accepted of their Courtesy, and smiling within my self, knowing that they understood not that I had seen Father *Sabran's* Letter before it came to them.

My

My new Keeper and I diverted our selves in going to see some Rarity or other; for he knew all in the Town: At Night the Priest and we supped together; the next Morning going to see the Nuns, I was prettily entertained with their pleasant Innocent Conversation; Treated with Sweet-meats and Wine; and had some Presents of little Books and Pictures, which I brought to *England*: And Father *Hunter* having inform'd the Reverend Mother, Head of that Convent, that I had been indisposed, with a short fit of the Colick, she sent me a Quart-Bottle of very good and rich Cordial Waters; afterwards I return'd them a handsome Present of Fruit, and visited them once or twice a day.

The next day Father *Hunter* and his Brother invited me (as they called it) to a *Jesuits Mortifying Dinner*, which they caused to be prepared at Father *Mackarty's* House. But it was a delicious kind of Mortification; for we had first, a good strong Soop, and two fine boyl'd Fowls, with Colliflowers; then a Hanch of Venison roasted, with some small Birds: Also a rich Artichoke Pye, with Tarts of several sorts; besides good Fruit, great variety of Sweet-meats, and



and plenty of most excellent *Burgundy*, and other kinds of delicious Wine.

After Dinner we hired a *Hackney-Coach*, taking four Bottles of Wine, with two cold Fowls, and so rode to the Jesuit's Country-house, three Miles out of Town, where those of the Society go frequently to divert themselves. This House may indeed be termed a Palace, being fit to Receive and Entertain the greatest Prince on Earth; it is finely Situated, and beset with a very large and pleasant Garden, affording all manner of Choice Fruits, in which there are many Fish-ponds, Fountains, and Moats, and great variety of private Spacious Walks, Adorned with Noble Statues of Saints and Angels, &c. There are also fine Grottoes, and in short, all the most exquisite delights that can be imagined. And this is their Method of Mortification, and Self-denial for Christ's sake.

We were very merry on our Journey, and at Night the Priests were full of Wine: But the next Morning, considering that these sweet Meats would turn sour in the end, if I staid too long, I resolved to get out of their Clutches that very Day. To that purpose, it being fine Weather, I took my Companion *Axtou*  
 G with

with me to the College, where I conversed a little while privately with Father *Hunter*, & told him, I had occasion to take the Air; desiring him to lay his Commands on *Axton* to go with me; for I knew the Father could not go abroad that Day. As we were parting at the College Gate, Good Mr. *Axton* (says he) be so kind as to attend the Gentleman, where he has a mind, and divert him as well as you can, for I have not leisure to wait upon him.

Then I propos'd walking to the Riverside, as most pleasant; and when we were there (the Tide) as I knew before) was going out: Then having call'd a Boat to carry us on the Water, the Fellows were most willing to go with the Tide, and truly so was I; for about two Leagues down lies *Lilloe*, a Garrison belonging to the States of *Holland*. In the mean while I made Mr. *Axton* almost drunk with Brandy that we had got in the Boat, and easily perswaded him to go ashore at *Lilloe* alléding, we might in three Hours return with the Tide.

Thus being safely landed, I treated Mr. *Axton*, call'd for a Pen and Ink, and wrote two Letters, one for Father *Sbran*, and the other for Father *Hunter* than

thanking them heartily for all their kind Favours and Care of me. But I gave them to understand, that being got into the Dominions of a Protestant Country, I chose Almighty God for my chiefest Guide, and took his Word for my Direction, in the Course of my Life ; not pinning my Faith, with wilful Ignorance, on their Sleeves. Adding, that I had seen too much Idolatry, Superstition, and Mercenary Baseness in the Practice of their Priests, as made me abhor such Doings. At the same time, I assur'd them, that I would do them no Injustice, but when I came to *England*, I intended to Print and Publish Impartially what I had learnt amongst them. I expostulated with Father *Sabran*, and appealed to his Conscience, that I had not done King *James* nor his pretended Son any wrong; and therefore should not beg his Pardon for either speaking or writing the Truth.

As for Father *Hunter*, I wrote to him, that I was sorry I had not Ability to pay him the 50 *l.* for my Sins ; but my Name was *Fuller*, and Father *Sabran* knew it to be so. Having Sealed my Letters, delivering them to Mr. *Auxton*, and advis'd him to go back by himself; for I must to

*Rotterdam*; this was unexpected News, and Surpriz'd him much: However, we drank a Bottle more, and I gave him Money to carry him back; presenting my Service to all at *Antwerp*, and desiring him to speak to Father *Hunter*, to pay our last Score, put it to my Account for Wine, which was not satisfied.

Thus we Civilly took our Leaves, and I came by the next Boat to *Rotterdam*; taking my Lodgings as provided by Mr. *Stratman*, at the *English-Crown* and Scepter; where I met with several of my Country-men, particularly, *Will. Wight*, and one *Piff*, both belonging to the Counter. But now my Money was quite spent, and I was forced to run in debt to my Landlord sixteen Shillings, for which I left my Sword.

I Arrived there on *Sunday-Night*, but on *Tuesday* or *Wednesday* I went to the *Hague*, and informed Mr. *Stanhope*, the *English* Ambassador of my Intrigue in *Flanders*, and at *Liege*, the same Evening, I passed from the *Hague* to *Helversluys*, and hired a Boat which brought me to the *Briel*; where I embark'd on board the *Bridgman-Sloop*, and was set on Shore the *Fryday* following at *Gravesend*.

This



This is a Faithful Account, and what I am verily perswaded the Priests themselves, *viz.* *Sabran* and *Hunter*, would ingenuously own, if any Person who Travels that way should give himself the trouble to enquire of them about the truth of these plain matters of Fact.

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*F I N I S.*

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(45)

This is a Faithful Account and what I  
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selves, viz. Saban and Hunter, would  
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FINIS

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